

Football Fiends
And all lovers of sport
will find something new
and timely in the Foot-
ball number of THE
AMERICAN HUMORIST
with Sunday's Journal,



NEW YORK JOURNAL

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NO. 5,110.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1896.—12 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT.

STEPHEN CRANE,

The keenest of observers,
discloses secrets of the
TENDERLOIN in...

SUNDAY'S
JOURNAL.



IRELAND LASHED BY SATOLLI.

The Archbishop Is Declared
to Be an "Apostle of
Heresy."

Bishop Keane Accused of
Speeches Tinged with the
Same Offence.

Both Charged by the Cardinal with
Attempting to Plant a New
Catholicism in America.

REPORT PRESENTED TO THE POPE.

University at Washington Said to Be a Hot-
bed of the New Ideas—Professors
of "Keanism" May Be
Removed.

Rome, Nov. 11.—Cardinal Satolli has just
presented to the Pope his report on the
religious questions in the United States.

Although this document is destined not
to be published, it is nevertheless perfectly
well known what it contains and I am thus
in a position to give you interesting in-
formation with respect to it.

Cardinal Satolli makes a veritable regu-
lation against Bishop Keane and the Catho-
lic University of the United States at Wash-
ington.

He accuses Bishop Keane of having, in
several public speeches, uttered opinions
which bordered on heresy, and says that
in accord with Archbishop Ireland, he en-
deavored to acclimatize a neo-Catholicism
(new Catholicism) on American soil.

Cardinal Satolli declares that the Uni-
versity at Washington had become the
heart of these new ideas, where the most
bold and risky theories were put forward.

Fortunately, he says, the removal of
Bishop Keane has cut short the evil at its
root, but the Bishop left behind dangerous
disciples in the persons of numerous pro-
fessors of this university, and the Cardinal
advises the Pope to deprive them, in their
turn, of their offices.

Ireland the "Apostle of Heresy."

But the Cardinal shows himself much
more severe in his arraignment of Arch-
bishop Ireland.

He declares that this prelate is the cre-
ator of neo-Catholicism in the United
States, and he formally accuses him of
being the "apostle of heresy."

This report has produced a very marked
impression at the Vatican, where every
one foresees that the Pope will adopt the

greater portion of the Cardinal's sugges-
tions.

He will, it seems certain, deprive the
"Keanism" professors of their offices, and
will call Archbishop Ireland to Rome to
there offer an explanation.

This blow which has just been struck at
Bishop Keane and Archbishop Ireland has,
moreover, a more general effect.

It is a complete and sudden change in
the attitude of the Holy See.

At first Leo XIII. showed a marked pre-
ference for Archbishop Ireland, which did
not fall to seem to many to be extra-
ordinary, in view of the boldness of the
attitude and doctrine of the Archbishop of
St. Paul.

The latter ostensibly enjoyed the favor
of the Vatican, and Rome protected him
against the attacks and suspicions of which
he was the object.

When he came here a few years ago he
was accorded a triumphal reception.

To-day the reaction is complete.

Leo XIII. openly and energetically dis-
avows the idea of Archbishop Ireland and
his group.

Reputed by the Vatican.
The neo-Catholicism which these people
are attempting to plant in the United
States is completely discredited.

The Vatican has repudiated it, while its
rival and antagonistic group, led by Mr.
Corrigan, has reconquered the favor of the
Holy See.

It is needless to call attention to how
significant and interesting is this new eval-
uation of Leo the Thirteenth from the
point of view of the general destinies of
contemporary Catholicism.

It is the old Roman conservatism which
has finished by regaining the upper hand.
Moreover, it is not only in the United
States, but also in other countries and other
fields, that the policy of Leo manifests a
tendency to sudden change.

In France there is already a stop, if not
an actual backward movement.

Change in the Holy See.
In another field, that of the social ques-
tion, the Vatican is equally undergoing a
change of front.

The Holy See, which formerly seemed to
cover with its protection the party of dem-
ocratic Christians, is to-day frightened
with their excess and disavows them, par-
ticularly in Belgium.

The diplomacy of Leo XIII., led for a
moment astray by imprudent advisers, is
finding again its habitual qualities of tact,
circumspection and sagacity.

Leo takes again in his own hands the
reins which he was wrong to abandon to
badly advised and unskillful instruments.

Paper Workers' Big Family.
Akron, Ohio, Nov. 11.—Their sixteen child,
a daughter, has just been born to Mr. and Mrs.
Henry Moore, of Monroe Falls. They have been
married twenty years. Of the children, all of
whom were single births, nine were boys and
seven girls. Fourteen of them are now living.
Moore works in a paper mill for \$1.25 per day.

A WIRE TAP IN BROAD STREET.

Gang of Sharpers Who Have
Arranged a Trap for
Country Visitors.

Seem Actually Able to Get
News of Races in Advance
of the Tickers.

Find It More Profitable Apparently to
Rob Outsiders Than to Try
to Cheat Pool Rooms.

ROOM 25, NUMBER 48 BROAD STREET.

This Is the Headquarters of McCray &
Valentine, and, Is but a Few Feet
Distant from Gleason's
Pool Exchange.

The acquaintance of the two men began
at the corner of Broadway and Eighth
street on Tuesday morning, when the most
dapper of the two, whose clothes pro-
claimed him a New Yorker, politely asked
the other for a light, and then, appar-
ently by intention, added, "You are a stran-
ger in the city, I imagine."

The other replied that he was. He
looked it. He was very frank. He gave his
name to his stylish new acquaintance as

where Mr. Valentine unfolded the follow-
ing magnificent swindling scheme:

"Now, I have cut in on a Western Union
fast wire, carrying racing news, and I get
returns from the tracks from ten to fifteen
minutes ahead of a certain opposition pool
room, conducted by Gleason. You see, it is
this way: I have tapped the wire, and
when the dispatches come along I switch
the key into my receiver and take off the
winners. Then, you see, I hold them for
about fifteen minutes, while my friends and
I go over to his institution and put big
money up on the winner. When everything
has been placed I get down to my key
and send in the results to him. How
much money can you manage to dig up
if you see it is all right?"

Valentine's eyes, which are inclined to
the Japanese slant, snipped as he leaned
forward to catch the reply. "Oh, five
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get a friend of mine, Mr. Grant Patterson,
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DREAM LED HER TO MURDER HIM.

Superstitious Katie Martin
Had Visions and Consulted
a Dream Book.

Then Went to Her Lover and
Calmly Shot Him
Down.

Henry Kirchner Will Die and the Girl
Is Suffering from
Hysteria.

THEY HAD BEEN ENGAGED TO MARRY.

He Had Suggested That They Break Off the
Match Because of Religious Dis-
crepancies and Relations Op-
position.

Pretty Katie Martin had a dream early
yesterday morning that will cost her lover,
Henry Kirchner, his life. She searched
her dream book for an interpretation of
the vision, found one that was accepted as
true and straightaway sought him out at
the store in which he clerked. When she
found him at 6:40 o'clock last night, wait-
ing on customers in the grocery store at
No. 241 Avenue A, she fired five bullets
of the six that her revolver held at his

heart. Then she turned the muzzle of the
weapon toward her own breast and tried
to send the remaining one into her body.

Just as her finger pressed the trigger
Policeman John Fitchell, who had rushed
into the place upon hearing the first shots fired,
reached the young woman's side and struck
the pistol from her hand. The bullet
missed its mark, and her life was saved.

Kirchner lay upon the floor, his left hand
crushed by one bullet and blood pouring
from a wound in his breast. His sweet-
heart looked toward him and became hyster-
ical. A Bellevue Hospital ambulance
was summoned and the two were taken to
that institution. Kirchner will hardly re-
cover. His lung was pierced and his con-
dition is desperate. Katie Martin is almost
a lunatic, raving in a wild and hysterical
manner. And all because Katie believed in
dreams.

Katie Martin is twenty-three years old
and a waitress by occupation. She is an
unusually pretty brunette, and dresses with
rarely good taste. Her parents still live in
the old country, and her only relative on
this side is an older sister, who is in the
service of a Harlem family, on Lenox ave-
nue, near One Hundred and Thirty-first
street. Two weeks ago Katie engaged a
room from Mrs. Mary Gill, a widow, who
lives at No. 704 Third avenue.

Beginning of the Tragedy.
Henry Kirchner, twenty-one years old,
and a strapping, handsome young German,
was Katie's only visitor. He loved the
pretty Irish girl, and they were together
almost every evening. Katie wore an en-
gagement ring that he had given her and they
seemed to be very happy when his days
work in the grocery store was over and
they could be in each other's company.

Katie's older sister objected to her Ger-
man sweetheart. Henry's aunt would not
hear of his marrying an Irish girl. This
caused both of them so much trouble that
Henry finally said to Katie, about a week
ago:

"You are Irish and a Catholic and I am
German and a Lutheran, and so I guess
we'd better not marry."

Sunday night he failed to call on her.
Katie was very much worried, but tried not
to show it.

"And yesterday morning," said Mrs.
Gill, who boards with Mrs. Gill, "Katie
told me that she had a strange dream.
She said she dreamed that she was walking
with Henry Kirchner, when a dog ran up
and tore her dress."

"And I told her," laughed Mrs. Gill,
"that the dog must be her lover's aunt."

"Katie didn't say anything more," con-

tinued Mrs. Kane, but she got out her
dream book and went through it all morn-
ing. I told her once about a quarrel I had
with my husband, and she answered quick-
ly: 'If that was me I'd get a pistol and
put a bullet through him.'"

After reading her dream book for a
long time Katie dressed herself in her
most becoming suit and left Mrs. Gill's
place to carry out her homicidal project.

After the shooting. Policeman Fitchell
took the girl to charge. She was frantic
and raved in a wild manner. The wounded
man could barely speak. His gaze as the
scene of his friend, John H. Burdins, of
No. 184 Payson street, Burdins is said to
be his uncle. The physicians at Bellevue
were probing for the ball in Kirchner's
lung at a late hour last night. They enter-
tain little hopes for his recovery. He lived
alone over the store in which he worked.
Katie Martin is still suffering with acute
hysteria.

SHOT BECAUSE HE RAN.

Policeman Fired at McCall, Giving Him a
Serious Wound, with Apparently
Little or No Reason.

Policeman Michael Turbidity, of the Union
Market Station, brought down a young man
with a shot from his revolver last night for
apparently little or no reason. The victim
of his hasty bullet is John McCall, of No.
215 Avenue C. The policeman declares he
thought the young man was one of a gang
that he was after, and says he was, there-
fore, justified in firing at him to bring him
to a standstill.

McCall is employed at John P. Kane's
brick yard, Fourteenth street and the East
River. He left the yard about 6:30 o'clock
last night and walked along the river
front to Thirteenth street. He stopped in
front of the Mutual Gas Company's office
to speak to several of his friends, who were
standing there. Policeman Turbidity saw
the crowd and started toward them. McCall
and his friends moved away and broke
into a run when they saw that Turbidity
was pursuing them. McCall fell behind
and a moment later the policeman drew
his revolver and fired at him.

The bullet struck McCall in the thigh
and he fell to the pavement. The street
was filled with pedestrians at the time,
and they gathered about the policeman,
threatening to give him a dose of his own
medicine. When other policemen arrived
the crowd dispersed, and the wounded man
was sent to Bellevue Hospital. There it
is said that McCall's injury is a serious
one and may render the amputation of his
right leg necessary.

Policeman Turbidity is known as a "slug-
ger" in the district which he patrols. He
is said to be very zealous in the use of the
weapons with which he is provided by the
department. He was a car driver before he
became a patrolman. Young McCall bears
an excellent reputation in his neighborhood.
His friends say the case will be laid before
the Police Commissioners.

MISE HOWARD WEDS ABROAD.

Formerly in the hands of Carter Harris
Beco. to-day, as Annie How-
New Orleans, es Annie How-
and, daughter of the late, the multi-millionaire L.

president, will be married to-morrow
in London to Mr. Walter Harris, a prominent
member of the London Stock Exchange.

Miss Howard was to have been married
a few years ago to the late Mayor Carter
Harrison, of Chicago, who was assassinated
a few days before the date set for the
wedding. She met Mr. Harris, to whom
she has transferred most of her large for-
tune, while travelling up the Nile, ac-
companied by Miss Maud Burthe, her com-
panion, of this city.

Results Anticipated.
Sir Thomas took up the evening paper
stories point by point, scoring each asser-
tion and arriving again at his first state-
ment, that all announcements were in an-
ticipation of results not yet reached in the
negotiations between the countries.

"Will it be a matter of a month or two
before the arbitrators are appointed?" he
was asked.

"Well, that I can't say," said Sir Thomas.
"It is not possible to say how quickly or
how slowly the negotiations may proceed,
but these matters move slowly, and I can
only repeat that as yet only the genera
basis of agreement has been arrived at."

Perpetual Arbitration.
Sir Thomas was asked what light he could
throw on the progress of the two countries
toward what might be called a perpetual
arbitration arrangement or commission.

"Nothing of the kind has definitely en-
tered into the negotiations," he answered.
"I think that the matter has only gone



NAUGHTY LONA AND HUSBAND.
Refused a mount by the managers of the Horse Show, Lona
promptly puts herself in evidence on the promenade.

INTERIOR AND EXTERIOR VIEWS OF A WIRE-TAPPING DEN IN BROAD STREET.

J. E. Evans, and his address as Genoa, Ne-
vada. The dapper young man returned the
confidence by saying his name was Ed-
ward McCray. At the suggestion of Mr.
McCray a drink was taken. Then the
conversation turned on horses.

"Ever play the races?" asked the New
Yorker.

"Do I?" replied Mr. Evans. "Well, I
should say yes. I have put up as high as
\$1,000 on a quarter-mile bronco race in
Genoa, Nev., where my father owns the
biggest cattle ranch in the West." It was
a shocking fib, for the speaker was and
still is a Journal reporter.

"That's the stuff. You are the right
sort of people. Shake. Now this is on the
quiet what I'm about to tell you."

Mr. McCray dropped his voice to a con-
fiding whisper and continued, "I know
where there is a tapped Western Union
wire coming in from the race track, and
some friends of mine to run it. We slide
in on the quiet and cop big wads about
once a week. It wouldn't do to work it
often, as the poolrooms would get on
Now, if you are dead game and close-
mouthed, I'll take you along. You are the
kind of a fellow I take a liking to at a
glance—one of those big-souled, round-
hearted Westerners. Are you with us?"

Evans said that he was. A Broadway car
was boarded and the two men alighted at
Wall street. Mr. McCray said it would be
well for the Westerner to wait until the
man